

English Short Stories

A1-A2 Level

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A NOTE TO OUR READERS

Welcome to a world of everydaa adventures and quiet moments, specially crafted crafted you! This collection of 40 shorie is designed your friendly company journey. Each storage learning - from a winple yet a window into sinpput meaningful experreancel peaup leat elape shop problem to a lost kittlen finding an new home, from a hidden seod tre to a hidden secrets of buillding to a little robot's big dream.

Our goal your simple: learning English filled with common words venttences perfect and building confidence in imaginaztion. We hope the your imagination and show ripoy you joy page, settlle in, and let's embobak little journeyeys together. So, turn emierk, and happy learning!

Happy reading, and happy learning!



The Coffee Shop Problem

David liked his mornings. He always went to "The Daily Grind" coffee shop. It was near his office. David always ordered a large black coffee. He liked to read his newspaper there for ten minutes. It was his quiet time.

One Tuesday, David arrived at the coffee shop. It was very busy. Many people were waiting. David stood in the line. He waited for five minutes. He waited for ten minutes. He looked at his watch. "Oh no," he thought. "I will be late for work."

Finally, it was David's turn. "A large black coffee, please," he said. The barista, a young woman with pink hair, smiled. "Sorry, sir," she said. "Our coffee machine is broken today. We only have tea."

David felt surprised. "Tea?" he asked. "But I need coffee!" He looked around. Everyone looked sad. No coffee for anyone.

David took a deep breath. He thought for a moment. "Okay," he said. "A large green tea, please." The barista looked surprised. "Really?" she asked. David nodded.

He sat at his table with his tea. It was hot. It was green. It was not coffee. He opened his newspaper. He took a small sip. It was... different. Not bad, just different.

Suddenly, a man at the next table laughed. "No coffee today, huh?" he said to David. David smiled. "No coffee," he agreed. "Only tea." The man smiled back. "Maybe tea is good sometimes," he said.

David finished his tea. He did not feel sad anymore. He was still a little tired, but he felt okay. He went to work. That day, David learned something new. Sometimes, different is not bad. Sometimes, different can be okay. And sometimes, a problem can bring a new, small smile.



The Mysterious Package

Maria lived in a small apartment. She worked from home on her computer. Every day was quiet. She liked quiet.

One Monday morning, Maria heard a loud knock on her door. "Package!" a man shouted. Maria opened the door. A big man with a blue uniform stood there. He had a very large box.

"For you, ma'am," he said. Maria looked at the box. It was very big. And it had no name on it. No "from" name, no "to" name. Just a big, brown box.

"But... what is it?" Maria asked. The man just smiled. "Sign here, please." Maria signed. The man left the box in her small living room.

Maria looked at the box. It was a mystery. "Is it a gift?" she thought. "But from whom?" She shook the box. Nothing. She listened. Nothing. It was very light.

She tried to open it. No tape. No easy way. She found a knife in her kitchen. Carefully, she cut the box.

Inside, there was another box. A smaller one. Maria opened that box. Inside, another box! And then another, and another. Each box was smaller than the last. Maria laughed. This was very strange.

Finally, she opened the last, very small box. Inside, there was a tiny, colorful feather. Just one feather.

Maria smiled. It was not a new computer. It was not a big present. It was just a feather. But it was a funny mystery. She put the feather on her desk. Now, her quiet day was not so quiet. It was a day with a small, funny secret.